

## **DBD! Demogorgon x Reader (Dubious Consent) by GhostCakes**

**Category:** Dead by Daylight (Video Game), Stranger Things (TV 2016)

**Genre:** DBD, Dead by Daylight - Freeform, Dubious Consent, Other, Reader Insert, The Demogorgon, reader - Freeform, stranger things

**Language:** English

**Status:** Completed

**Published:** 2021-04-06

**Updated:** 2021-04-06

**Packaged:** 2022-04-01 01:54:35

**Rating:** Explicit

**Warnings:** Rape/Non-Con

**Chapters:** 1

**Words:** 1,203

**Publisher:** archiveofourown.org

**Summary:**

You find yourself caught by the demogorgon during one of the entity's trials. It doesn't seem like death is really on its mind though..

## **DBD! Demogorgon x Reader (Dubious Consent)**

Your head was slammed against the dirt, rocks digging into your cheek as the large hand shoved you further down. The taste of dirt and blood made you grit your teeth, your body twisting to try and throw off your attacker. The growls that sounded above you sent shivers down your spine, the large hands of the demogorgon pushing your form against the ground with enough force to knock the wind out of your lungs. Still, you refused to make it easy, your body twisting- hands flailing in a vain attempt to knock the creature off balance. Finally, with an exasperated screech, the creature gave slack, the hands on your body lifting for just a second- but it was just what you needed. Your body rolled, just barely missing the swipe from its large hands. You weren't so lucky however, as the wind was knocked out of you once more. The form of the demogorgon's head was registered in your vision, both hands resting on your chest as its legs put pressure on your hips and thighs. It had jumped on you, rearranging itself so it was face to face with you. Your eyes screwed shut, expecting the pain of teeth digging into your head and tearing your skull from your spine- but it never came. The feeling of its bulbous head pressing against your face made your eyes open slightly- it was.. Examining you? Could it even do that? Your answer came quickly as its head traveled down from yours, brushing against your clothed chest.

A sigh escaped you once the weight of its body was removed, its body still hovering over yours as it moved its head along your form. You didn't know what it was doing, or why it wasn't just eating you- but fear had constricted you like a snake. You were frozen. Adrenaline surged through your body at the sudden movements of its hand, the clawed tips shredding your shirt with ease. Your body sprung into action, your legs kicking out as you flipped onto your stomach, pushing yourself up from the ground to run again. You were cut short in your tracks however, as the same hand came down on the back of your head- shoving you once again face first into the dirt. You hadn't even realized you were shaking, your fear of being eaten piece by piece running through your mind on repeat. A quick death would have been preferable. The feeling of your pants being torn off you made your body tense- drool dripping onto your back as your leg was

suddenly lifted. The position made your muscles scream, your legs splayed open as one desperately tried to hold your hips up- the other dangling from the demogorgons grasp. You couldn't help but notice that its mouth was still closed, the lack of aggression making you curious. It didn't take long to figure out as multiple tendril-like appendages slipped through a slit between its thighs. It clicked almost instantly, it didn't see you as food- at least not this trial. You tugged on your leg, the demogorgon surprisingly relinquishing its grasp, and a mischievous grin spread across your face. It had been awhile since you had fun, and the chase you had put up earlier had worked you up more than you had thought. Your arm hooked around your leg, pulling it closer to your body as you sat up on your side, opening your legs more almost in display for it.

Your sudden change in response made no difference to the demogorgon, its body hovering over yours once again as the tendrils moved against your skin- prodding for an entrance. With a shift of your hips, one of them unceremoniously shoved its way into you, the slime on its surface and your wetness making it much easier than you thought. A low growl sounded from the demogorgon, its head dipping lower to yours- more drool dripping from its mouth and onto your cheek. You didn't care, your focus on the feeling of the appendage wriggling inside you causing you to bite your lip. It was a strange sensation, but not an unwelcome one, even if it could be the worst decision you ever made. Any caution was thrown to the wind as the tip of another tendril shoved inside you, the two twisting around each other and moving in sync. A shudder wracked your body, a low moan escaping you as your hips tried to move with the appendages. Your nails dug angry red crescents into your thigh, the motion from demogorgon making it harder to hold your leg in the position it was. It didn't matter though, the demogorgon suddenly lowering its body against yours- the smaller tendrils gripping onto your thighs. You could feel the sting of small points digging into your skin each time you shifted away from the tendrils- you were stuck where you were and you doubted the demogorgon would care for any concerns you had. The thought was quickly forgotten as the two appendages inside you brushed against a spot that had you crying out- the low growls and whines from the demogorgon drowned out by you. The heat spreading through your core had you pushing your hips against the demogorgon as much as you could- your end was

approaching quickly as the appendages set every nerve on fire. Your end was approaching quickly, your walls constricting more as your muscles tightened. The sudden change made the demogorgon let out another growl, one of its hands grabbing your head to hold you in place- even though you weren't going anywhere.

With a loud cry, your orgasm ripped through you as the appendages kept moving with no signs of stopping. You could barely form a coherent thought as you were fucked through your orgasm, the constant stimulation heightening your end. It wasn't until you came down from your peak that you realized its movements weren't letting up. Trying to move away only resulted in the smaller tendrils tightening their grip on you- the pain becoming more intense with each constriction. Your desire to keep going was growing with each thrust of the appendages inside you- drool covering your shoulder as the demogorgon dipped its head closer to you. Low growls sounded from it as suddenly the tendrils hooked into your skin tensed- the appendages inside you tensing and stilling. You couldn't see what was happening, the hand shoving your head down obstructing your vision completely. It wasn't until you felt a sudden stretch at your entrance that you groaned- the feeling of the tendrils pumping you full of what felt like cum. It came in waves, the feeling stopping before coming back after a few seconds. You didn't know when it'd end, but you knew either way you'd be stuck in the demogorgons grasp- the tendrils tightening around your skin showing no sign of relenting. You felt unbelievably full, but you couldn't deny the satisfaction you felt- it was unlike anything else you had done, and yet you were still alive. You laid back against the dirt, a smile splitting across your features underneath the palm of the demogorgons hand. You weren't going anywhere, but you weren't complaining.